Вb

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Summer Son
Texas
Intro.: Gm, Cm, F, D, Gm
Eb
I m tired of telling the story
Tired of telling it your way
Yeah I know what I saw
  Gm
I know that I found the floor
Вb
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Вb
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Eb
 I ve opened the door
I ve opened the door
                Gm
Here comes the summer son
He burns my skin
  F
 I ache again
        Gm
 I m over you
Eb
                             Eb
 I thought I had a dream to hold
Maybe that has gone
Your hands reach out and touch me still
But this feels so wrong
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
```

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Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Eb
 I ve opened the door
 I ve opend the door
Here comes the summer son
He burns my skin
 I ache again
    Gm
 I m over you
                Gm
Here comes the winter s rain
    Cm
 To cleanse my skin
 I wake again
 I m over you
(Dm, Cm)
Вb
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Before you take my heart
Reconsider
Eb
 I ve opened the door
 I ve opened the door
                Gm
Here comes the summer son
He burns my skin
 I ache again
 I m over you
                Gm
 Here comes the winter s rain
```

Cm

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To cleanse my skin
  F
I wake again
I m over you
             Gm
Here comes the summer son
He burns my skin
 I ache again
D Gm
 I m over you
              Gm
Here comes the winter s rain
To cleanse my skin
 I wake again
D Gm
I m over you
```